Dear Miss runson.

What you say of someone said to have been representing himself as Oswald at the stonecutting company is correct. I went over the file a year ago. -t is in the Archives. There is more to it that that, so mething also about some clothing that I do not now remember clearly. There was also something about it that then made me apprehensive.

At that time my financial problems were serious and I could not efford to have copies made. I spoke to others about it and em of the impression they were going to look further into it. What was in the file I saw was inconclusive.

The man who gave Cswald his road test of the cer is now dead.

I have a continuing problem: I em not a Morman. Had I two more wives like the wonder I have I could do more. With us both working well past the exhaustion point, I have reluctantly had to come to the conclusion there is a limit to what I can do. This is one of the things parhaps wrongly decided I would have to leave to others.

I have dozens of other leads also about which I can do nothing. Where I can I turn them over to others. You may remember my stuff on the postures. I have turned that over to someone else who has done what seems to be fine work. LIFE is now also interested, and Inhave given them everything I have. Inhave even turned witnesses over to them people with a shocking story. I downot know whether it will ever be published, but I repeat, there is a limitate what I can do by myself. I do think that this fall you will see pictures in IFE that have never been seen, and I think that is important.

Despite the current campaign, I think you will find that my newest book, PHOTOGRATHIC WHITE ASH, will get good attention in the New York Times this Sunday. I am working in every moment I can find to complete the rest of that was conceive as WHITE ASH III. I have already done a New Orleans book on it. The publisher broke his contract. I now expect it to be done by a small publisher.

Although I do not have time, really, for letters, I nonetheless encourange you to send such suggestions to me because all of my stuff is going to wind up in a university archive. If I can do nothing with it, even if it is something of which I know and tell others, there is also the possibility they will do nothing and that I haven't made any notes of it. I do not have time for the now, either. I gave up a journal a year ago, to the distress of some of my friends, including another poet. In any event, this will leave a record for the future. No matter how successful we are in rainging out the truth now, we will not be able to do all of it and such things will have vakue for the future.

Your book has been mailed already.

Sincerely.